

HOW PEOPLE HIDE MONEY.

PLACES IN WHICH WEALTH IS SOMETIMES CONCEALED.

Treasure Stored Away in Old Stockings, Brick Ovens, Wagon-Tops, and Many Other Queer Places.

"I've had a good deal of experience in hunting for money that folks have concealed," said a gentleman visiting at Park street in Lewiston the other day, "and I just as lief tell you what I know about it as not."

"Fifty years ago folks, especially the elderly people, took the utmost pains to hide money. Old stockings, brick ovens, old wagon-tops, china teapots, the tops of bedsteads, hair-cloth furniture used always to come in for a big share of investigation after the dear departed had turned up his toes and had been laid away. From that moment, as you well know, the hunt began, and folks rummaged the house and pulled open the feather-beds in search of the silver shiners, the beautiful yellow-boys, or the crisp bank-notes that it was supposed the departed deceased had left behind. I suppose that this instinct of concealing wealth and searching for it was bred out of a well-founded suspicion of the safety of the old-time savings-banks, and they were really things, as I well know. Of course the hiding instinct was transmitted from father to son, and in my way of reasoning the civil war had more to do with stopping this foolish plan of hoarding money than any other one thing. It opened up more old stockings, old colonial gold than a hundred years of peace would have done, and yet I don't doubt, from my own experience, that there are countless stores of gold in buried places in Massachusetts and Maine to-day."

"I could count up any quantity of families who believe that a secret hoard, left by a mysterious deceased ancestor, exists somewhere for them. I believe that Captain Kidd's treasure is awaiting the coming of somebody keen enough to discover it, don't you?" And here the gentleman in the arm chair winked mysteriously, laughed at his own conceit, and continued:

"A funny scheme, in which I once came pretty near being interested, was a stock company formed in Pennsylvania, where I was then living. It was designed to make a specialty of hunting up concealed treasures. I did some work for them, and a partner and I were pretty successful there and in New York State."

"How do you go to work?" "Well, it is hard to say. You have to be guided by circumstances. Strange mental freaks exist in some families. You perhaps know people who are built the wrong way. I used to know a Lewiston family of misers, extremely narrow and stingy, and yet would take no care of the hay in the field or the cattle in the stall. We had to sort of learn human nature. Get first at the habits of the man whose wealth you are seeking to find. It's the best clew you have."

"I once was sent to take care of a curious case in Massachusetts. It was twenty years ago. A wealthy man was stricken with paralysis. He was about to deposit about \$29,000 in money and bonds when he was stricken down. The heirs were wild. He couldn't recall a thing. All that was known was that he was found sitting on the front hall stairs, bare of mind and speech. We couldn't make anything out of him. He had no money. We made a hunt at random over the house, through the barns and stables. We about made up our mind that he had been robbed. We stopped the furniture breaking and cushion pricking business and were hesitating whether or not to make arrests or to search for some systematic clew. For my part, as I remember, I was confident he had been robbed, most probably after the stroke of paralysis, and I was not sure that some attack from a robber had not precipitated the paralysis. We sought the doctors and examined the man's person. A long black and blue mark was on his hip; another was on his forehead. A slip of blue-painted wood was on his clothing. We started out to hunt. We tried the pump, and the clothes-reel, and everything else. Finally, down in the barn cellar among boxes and barrels I came across an old dump-cart top. 'Here's the article,' said I. We turned the thing out into the light, and there in a pile of manure we found the packet of money and bonds where the paralytic had fallen and where the packet had slipped from his pocket."

"My partner and I divided \$2,000 between us that evening. "A skilful will almost always hide his money about him. Irish women always sew bills into their petticoats. I once went into New Hampshire to hunt for the money of a retired sea captain who died very suddenly. He had been a queer sort of man, very taciturn and always taking trips out of town after his money. He wasn't a miserly man, and I concluded that he hadn't buried it. He slept in no one particular place, and so I was pretty sure that there was no place in the house where he felt better contented than another. So I said: 'Bring his clothes.' We went over them. The binding of one of them was wide, and his wife said, 'I tore it off.' He always sewed his clothes up himself. 'Queer,' she added, 'Why, he always wanted to wear that suit to the last. Poor dear!' and she dropped a tear. In the meantime I had pulled out an oiled silk packet, holding six bonds for \$1,000 each, and we found eighteen more in the same suit. His trips to town meant something, you see."

"Of course there are men who bury money. Such men always have their hiding-place marked off, and, ten to one, they want it buried where they can see, as soon as they can see anything in the morning, that some thief has not discovered its hiding-place in the night and made off with it. You can put it down that men who conceal money like to have it as near at hand as possible. I have known money to be concealed in the clock in the bedroom, and so arranged that no one could touch the clock without alarming the household. If a man who hides his money has any special idiosyncrasy it is safe to look it up. The more ignorant and crafty your man, the safer to go by his crankiness."

"What sort of places have you known of money being hidden?" "O, everywhere! In the upholstery and bedding, under carpets, behind the door casing, between partitions, or be-

hind the wall-paper, in the old family Bibles, behind mirrors, nailed to the walls, in false ceilings, in false bottomed drawers, in clocks, stoves, linings of old hats, steam radiators (disused), bottles marked 'poison,' canes, shoes, vest and coat linings, tomato cans, tea-canisters, powder-horns, old stocking-foet, and in every other conceivable place.

"The ways of the covetous are many and their tricks are dark and peculiar."—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

A California Snake Story.

Another big snake has been seen in Calaveras. Our informant is Mr. A. Lacey, Deputy United States Mineral Surveyor, who resides at West Point. Mr. Lacey and his son, Frank, were on a trip into the mountains. They had reached a point on the old emigrant road, near the Big Meadows. Mr. Lacey, Sr., is perfectly familiar with the whole of that mountain country, and he had decided on a camping place a few miles further on. But coming to an old log cabin on the road, in which Mr. Lacey put up before while on surveying trips, they concluded to take a look into the cabin, water their horses from a spring in the gulch below, and possibly make that their camping place. They accordingly stopped their team, got out, and proceeded to explore the cabin as it looked very dilapidated, the roof being partly crushed in by the weight of winter snows. Mr. Lacey, followed by his son, went to the low cabin door, which was closed, but not locked, pushed it open and stepped to enter when he was struck with terror at sight of a monster reptile, which, for size and hideousness of appearance, surpassed anything that he had ever seen or that he really believed did exist on land. He never was a believer in big snake stories that he had heard, but he avers that every particle of incredulity that he ever possessed regarding these reports was completely knocked out at sight of this living specimen of a monstrous reptile.

The cabin is sixteen feet by sixteen feet. The snake lay stretched across the cabin with its head near and facing the door, and its tail reaching to the opposite side and partly coiled against some stones that had been used for a fireplace. With its head elevated about three feet from the floor and drawn a little backward by the stately curve of the neck, evidently to make room for the swing of the opening door, the huge monster faced his intruders. Both men carried rifles, and as the elder Lacey started back, the son brought his rifle to his shoulder and fired at the reptile's head. Mr. Lacey, quickly recovering himself, fired also, and almost at the same time. There was a terrible shuffling sound for a second and like a flash the snake scaled the walls of the cabin through an opening close to the eaves and disappeared, and as he was going over a piece of his tail fell from the wall to the floor. Whether both shots had effect or not it cannot be said, but one shot certainly did, but missing the head struck the tail, which was in range on the opposite side against the rocks, and in going over the wall it was torn from its slender hold. The severed piece was six feet in length, and about the middle was the size of a man's wrist. Mr. Lacey brought the tail home as a proof of his adventure. The snake was at the least sixteen feet long. The body was immense, as can be judged by the tail, and as it lay upon the floor, partially flattened, it appeared to be fully eight inches in breadth. It was covered with alternate black and white rings. Mr. Lacey says that from the fright which the sudden and unexpected sight occasioned and the rapid disappearance of the reptile after the shooting—for after they fired they quickly retreated from the door—it is impossible to give a minute description of the appearance of the monster, other than its color and enormous size.—*Calaveras (Cal.) Chronicle.*

A Noted Rock.

About fifty miles above Astoria, says a letter from Oregon, we passed the far-famed Coffin Rock, the indirect cause of the great Yakima war of 1856. It is a huge granite stone in the edge of the river, on the Washington side, and was used from time immemorial as a place of burial by the Indians. It rises about two hundred feet above the water, is several hundred feet in length, covered with a dense forest of pines and fir trees. At its base, and on top is bare and broken with immense fissures. A single fir tree stands on its points like a solitary sentinel above the resting place of the Indian warrior. The Indians were accustomed years ago to bring their dead here for interment. The corpse was placed in the canoe used by the departed in life, and at his side his bows and arrows, his pipe and blankets, and all he owned on earth, and then he was laid away in some cleft of the rock. Afterward the friends of the departed would return to bring supplies of dried salmon and other edibles which they imagined the dead needed in the hunting grounds of the Great Spirit. Finally the sacrilegious pale-face, being in need of canoes for mundane purposes, found it more convenient to borrow those of the dead braves than to make his own, and acted accordingly, dumping the bones of the departed chiefs into the crevices of the rock, and wearing off their blankets. This, of course, incensed the red man, and finally brought on the Yakima massacre and subsequent war.

The Mexican White House.

The Mexican White House or Presidential residence is described as one of the most beautiful and artistic palaces in the world. The frescoing and painting have been executed by Cassarin, a disciple of Messianer, who has surpassed himself in the ceiling of the President's bed chamber, where the woodwork is ebony and gold, and the bed is of ebonized cherry, ornamented with gold and metal marqueterie. Out of this opens the bathroom, a grotto paved with mosaics, and having walls of painted French tiles. On the first floor is a tropical garden, and on the roof, after the manner of eastern houses, is a beautiful garden of flowers and fountains. The finest room of all is described as "the parlor," and is said to be like the Priences's apartments in a highly-colored fairy tale. Here the woodwork is in satin panels, with maple borders and gold flowers; the walls are capitone with satin damask, relieved by blue and gold Arabesque borders, and the carpet, especially woven in the richest hues, is laid upon a floor inlaid with the handsomest wood the world produces.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Since the creation of the world 111,374,000 people have been killed by earthquakes.

The largest flat in the world is situated on the corner of Molt and Elizabeth streets, New York, and affords a home for 1,500 people.

Crows have been known to free themselves from parasites by standing over an ant-hill and allowing the ants to destroy the troublesome vermin.

Every morning the aged president of William and Mary College, in Virginia, rings the college bell and, though no one responds, the college is open and still retains its charter.

A gentleman who has made a special study of rats says a rat by nature is compelled to gnaw; if he does not his teeth grow so rapidly that his jaws become locked. He is one of the most nervous, cunning and sensitive of creatures, and when cornered is very vicious. They are easily alarmed by rumbling or jarring sounds.

A slave could be bought for about seventy-five cents in ancient Rome. This was at the time of the conquest of Great Britain, and one single Roman family owned as many as 400 slaves. Among them were some well-educated and superior people. Some were doctors, some were tutors to the children and some were artists.

To kill one fly in March is estimated to be as good a work as killing 8,100,000,000 in August, the increase and multiplication of the fly population being figured as follows: One fly on the 20th of March is represented by 200 on the 24th of April, by 8,000 on the 28th of May, by 27,000,000 on the 2d of July and by 8,100,000,000 on the 8th of August.

The eye stone is really the front door of a sea snail found on the South American coast. Thousands of people believe that these bits of shell are alive, from the fact that they will move when placed in vinegar. The philosophical explanation of the movement is that the acid, acting upon the substance of the shell, generates little bubbles of gas, which force it along through the fluid. When you pick out an eye stone be sure to get one with grooves on the flat side. Those that are smooth all over are taken from the crayfish, but are no good.

In Persia the marriage of first cousins is the favorite union. The reason is that cousins have been acquaintances and friends from childhood, while to the rest of the world, save their brothers and sisters, the young girl is a veiled mystery; so that, unless there is a mutual disinclination or too great a disparity of age, the Persian youth looks forward to the "daughter of my uncle" as his future wife. Often the cousins are betrothed from childhood. As a rule, classes do not mingle in marriage. The sons of merchants wed merchant's daughters; and so with the members of the servant and soldier classes.

Harvest Months.

It is an interesting fact that wheat-growing has now become so widely extended over the surface of the earth that the moon never fails to find a ripe field to shine upon. When the growth of this grain was largely confined to one latitude the regular occurrence of the "harvest moon" was considered by some a special arrangement to lengthen the day for the hurried reapers. As now grain is falling somewhere every month of the year, many must have to get along without this helpful phenomenon. No doubt a statement of the continual harvesting, and the time when different countries accomplish their ingathering, will be of general interest. We find the following in an exchange: It is harvest in January for Australia, New Zealand, Chili and Argentina; February and March for East India and Upper Egypt; April for Lower Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Persia, Asia Minor, India, Mexico and Cuba; May for Algeria, Central Asia, China, Japan, Morocco, Texas and Florida; June for Turkey, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal South of France, California, Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Utah, Colorado and Missouri; July for Roumania, Bulgaria, Austro-Hungary, South of Russia, Germany, Switzerland, France, South of England, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, New York, New England and Upper Canada; August, Belgium, Holland, Great Britain, Denmark, Poland, Lower Canada, Columbia and Manitoba; September and October, Scotland, Sweden, Norway and North of Russia; November, Peru and South Africa; December, Burmah.—*Rural Press.*

Extinguished at Last.

Most of us know the story of the American who, visiting some provincial museum on the continent, was shown a rusty blade which, he was assured, was the identical knife used by the brave Charlotte when she finished the blood-thirsty Jean Paul. "Where's the fork?" asked the American. He must have been twin-brother to, if not the self same American globe-trotter of whom I heard lately at Candy, in Ceylon. He was visiting a Buddhist temple, and the priests showed him a lamp in which burned a sacred fire which, they said had not been extinguished for 2,000 years. "Is that so?" asked the American. "It is," replied the priests. Then the American stooped down, pursed his lips together, and with one vigorous puff extinguished the sacred fire. "I guess it's out now," he remarked quietly as he walked away.—*London News.*

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WANTED A WOMAN.

Throughout the province of Ontario, Canada, the average rent of farming land is \$2.75 per acre. Colored people in the South are said to pay taxes on \$50,000,000. Mr. E. K. Wilson, Grand Rapids, Mich., reports the case of Mr. H. T. Sheldon, of Lansing, Mich., who for several weeks suffered from a frightful cough and cold, which was cured by one bottle of Red Star Cough Cure.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

There are in all 4,828 railway carriers employed in the various carrier postoffices in the United States.

Can Consumption be Cured. We have so often seen fatal results follow the declaration that it can be cured, that we have unconsciously settled down in the belief that this disease must necessarily prove fatal.

It is true that occasionally a community has witnessed an isolated case of what may appropriately be termed spontaneous recovery, but to what combination of favorable circumstances this result was due none have hitherto been found able to determine.

We have now the gratifying fact to announce that the process by which nature affects this wonderful change is no longer a mystery to the medical profession, and that the changes brought about in the system under favorable circumstances by intrinsic causes may be made as certainly and more expeditiously by the use of the proper remedy. In other words, nature is imitated and assisted.

Tubercular matter is nothing more or less than impoverished imperfectly organized life. Now, if we can procure the organization of this food material so that through the process of elective affinity it may take its place in the system, we can cure the disease. This is just what Piso's Cure for Consumption does. It arrests at once the progress of the disease by preventing the further supply of tubercular matter, for while the system is under its influence all nourishment is organized and assimilated. Thus consumption, phthisis, emphysema, night-sweats, hectic fever, and all other characteristic symptoms of Consumption.

Many physicians are now using this medicine, and all write that it comes fully up to its recommendations and makes Consumption one of the diseases that can be readily cured. The first stage of a disease is always the most auspicious for treatment. This fact should induce persons to resort to the use of Piso's Cure when the cough is first noticed, and to consume it in moderate doses for its cause or not. For this remedy cures all kinds of coughs with unequalled facility and promptness. It thus cures the most violent forms of coughs with unequalled facility and promptness. It thus cures the most violent forms of coughs with unequalled facility and promptness. It thus cures the most violent forms of coughs with unequalled facility and promptness.

The following letter recommending Piso's Cure for Consumption is a fair sample of the certificates received daily by the proprietor of this medicine.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1883. I had a terrible cough, and two physicians said I would never get well. I then went to a drug store and asked for a good cough medicine. The man showed me Piso's Cure, and it has done me more good than anything I ever used. I do not believe I could live without it. LEONORA VERMILYEA.

An Undoubted Blessing.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. Wm. H. Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for the diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is Dr. Wm. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and it may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, &c.

FOR DYSPESIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits, general debility in the various organs, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphated Elixir of Calcein," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Five dollars saved yearly in boots and shoes by using Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, cost only 25c.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

All We Ask.

Of any one suffering from scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, that tired feeling, or any disease caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system is that you give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. We are confident that the medicinal value of this peculiar preparation will make itself felt in restoring health, strength and energy. Do not take other articles claimed to be "just as good," but be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sworn to before me by J. W. FENTON—Justice of the Peace, Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRISTENTON, New York.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM.

Sworn to before me by J. W. FENTON—Justice of the Peace, Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y.

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How A Farmer's Life Was Saved.

Seven years ago my struggle for life began with a burning inflammation, (almost as much to be dreaded as fire). At first attacking me with pain and aching in the back. The least cold or over work would aggravate my troubles. My stomach and liver became deranged, tongue coated, appetite poor, nerves untrung and my sleep troubled. I made a desperate effort to keep about, but in spite of all my resolutions and the help of physicians, found myself growing worse month by month, and my once powerful constitution completely breaking down. I suffered from chronic inflammation of the kidneys, rheumatism and catarrh of the bladder. Blood would rush to my head, I would feel faint and weak, and found it difficult to breathe at times as my heart would throb and skip beats. In the spring of 1880 still more critical symptoms set in. My terrible agony no one could tell. My weight was reduced nearly seventy pounds. A sense of nervousness and weakness was followed by attacks of inward fever. Wm. H. Filkin's affidavit is herewith given:

I often saw the urine passed by David Trumball. It looked terrible, as though it was his very life blood.

(Signed) WM. H. FILKIN, Sworn to before me by J. W. FENTON—Justice of the Peace, Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y.

At times my back and limbs were so weak, I could hardly stand or walk. The oftener the effort to void urine, the more frequent the call and severer the distress.

On November 21st, 1881, I began taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure, and applying his U & O Anointment. To-day I am 62 years old, and I am enjoying excellent health. I am free from pains in my back and kidneys, can sleep well nights, have an excellent appetite and indeed I am enjoying life as well as I did eight years ago.

Dear Doctor, imagine you saw me last day time working in the fields sweating to carry about 200 lbs. (which is my present weight—good flesh and solid), and this too after not being able to get up from my bed without help by spells for more than a year. Now I can jump as quick as a boy. It seems so much like a miracle. I can not find suitable language to express my thanks. I am in receipt of letters almost every week, and sometimes twice a week, asking me about my first testimony published in Dr. Kilmer's 'Invaluable Guide to Health,' inquiring if it was true that 'I was cured after suffering so much.' Now I repeat the testimony with a more proof and if this will be the means of inducing some other sufferer to try my invaluable Remedies it will pay me a hundred fold. I am interviewed almost every day and I hear of a great many who have tried your Remedies and speak of them in great praise.

This testimony is true as to my recovery but as to my suffering the one-half has not been told.

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Dear Doctor, imagine you saw me last day time working in the fields sweating to carry about 200 lbs. (which is my present weight—good flesh and solid), and this too after not being able to get up from my bed without help by spells for more than a year. Now I can jump as quick as a boy. It seems so much like a miracle. I can not find suitable language to express my thanks. I am in receipt of letters almost every week, and sometimes twice a week, asking me about my first testimony published in Dr. Kilmer's 'Invaluable Guide to Health,' inquiring if it was true that 'I was cured after suffering so much.' Now I repeat the testimony with a more proof and if this will be the means of inducing some other sufferer to try my invaluable Remedies it will pay me a hundred fold. I am interviewed almost every day and I hear of a great many who have tried your Remedies and speak of them in great praise.

This testimony is true as to my recovery but as to my suffering the one-half has not been told.

Sworn to before me by J. W. FENTON—Justice of the Peace, Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y.

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